

PERSONAL SIDE of LINCOLN

WHEN Lincoln lived in Springfield, Ill., and practiced law, he worked hard by fits and starts, and gave a considerable portion of his office hours to newspapers, story-writing, poetry, history, geometry—anything but work. His house was near his office, but it is true that "home is the other person."

His home was not a place to turn to with glad relief when the time came to put on his rickety plug hat and leave the office.

Lincoln generally got to the office in the morning at 9 o'clock, and when it was later, Herndon, his partner, knew there had been trouble at home, for Lincoln then had no cheerful morning greeting, only a grunt, as he fell wearily upon the morning's mail. He might have lunched, easily enough, at home, but he preferred crackers and cheese at the office, and often stayed there until after dark.

Sometimes he would "knock off" in the late afternoon and clean out the stable and saw wood, feed the horse and milk the cow. He had a passion for "chores" of his boyhood days on his father's plow acres. He was his own hired man until and even after his election as president. At midnight a neighbor saw him once chopping wood for his supper when his wife was away.

In the evening, having no club, Lincoln would ordinarily go to the grocery store and spill the cracker box, and with some more of his everlasting anecdotes—only two of which, he insisted, were his own invention. If a minister showed up, he was sure to be a front-row, first-night patron, and next to blackface comedy, he was enamored of "magic-lantern" entertainments. He had a passion for probing into the mysteries of anything mechanical, and if he were today the automobile would have given him great joy.

When circuit riding in the ante-railway days he would utilize the rest of the noon hour after lunch at some wayside farmhouse in crawling under and prowling over the harvest machinery, as full of questions as a schoolboy, more insatiably curious than any of Eve's daughters. As he walked the streets of Springfield every vehicle he saw interested him, and the interior economy of the kitchen clock pleased him unutterably.

In the house he spent most of his time indulging his children, playing with the cat, like Montague, or lying sprawled out, like Caliban, on the floor of the hall reading. He didn't like the parlor, because the haircloth chairs and marble table, the wax flowers under a glass bell, the portrait album and the family Bible, with their huge glass clasps, represented Mrs. Lincoln's ideas of magnificence and not his own notion of solid comfort. He would be in his shirt sleeves, and if loud knocking at the front door disturbed his elegant leisure he would go to the door just as he was and promise to "trot the women folks out" without delay. Mrs. Lincoln never forgave him for helping himself to butter at the table with his own knife.

Lincoln's favorite outdoor sport was his sallied forth in winter for his office was an ancient gray shawl; he took particular pains never to have his hat brushed or his shoes blacked; his carpet bag threatened at the seams to disgorge its burden of legal documents; his green cotton umbrella had no handle to speak of, and inside was the legend, "A. Lincoln," the letters cut out of white muslin and sewed to the fabric of the cloth. Altogether he looked like the advance agent of a Demman Thompson show. In 1856 a pair of spectacles cost him thirty-seven and one-half cents.

The office was in character with the notorious indifference to appearances of the senior partner of the firm. Once a young law student attempted to blaze a trail through the accumulated rubbish, and found that some seeds given by a congressman had taken root and sprouted in the dirt.

The mailbox was Lincoln's old plug hat, as was formerly the case when he was postmaster at New Salem. He also used for hat as a repository for legal papers of importance. Miscellaneous transactions were confined to the safekeeping of a mammoth envelope, on which Lincoln had scrawled, "When you can't find it anywhere else, look into this."

When Lincoln went into court there was none of the see-the-conquering-hero swag about him. He would say, "Well, here I am, ain't you glad to see me?" and if in the course of the argument it was necessary for him to concede a point to the other side he would remark, "Daniel, I would be fair to let in that," and when overruled by the court would laugh and say, "Well, I reckon I must be wrong."

When a lawyer asked him if an attachment had the force of a summons his confession of ignorance was cheerfully "Daniel, I don't know." On a long palaver letter requesting his legal services he would laugh and say, "Count me in, A. Lincoln."

The accounts of the firm never bothered him; he left all that to Herndon. He never disguised the account book himself with a reckoning. When anybody gave him money for legal services he would divide with Herndon, if the latter was in the office, and when Herndon was not there he would wrap the money up in a piece of paper, mark it in pencil, "Case of Smith vs. Jones—Herndon's half," and leave it in a drawer of his partner's desk.

When they made him president and he was just about to take the train for Washington he went to the old office for the last time and found Herndon there.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN FIVE DAYS BEFORE HE WAS ASSASSINATED

Lincoln with little "Tad"

Secretary Chase's ambition to support Lincoln in the presidential chair did not worry Lincoln as much as it did the job's comforters, who surrounded him. To one of these Lincoln said, "You were brought up as a farmer, weren't you? Then you know what a chinny is. My brother and I were once plowing corn on a farm, I driving the horse and he holding the plow. The horse was lazy, but on one occasion rushed across the field so that I, with my long legs, could scarcely keep pace with him. On reaching the end of the furrow I found an enormous chinny fastened upon his head, coconut-shaped and somewhat too small for such a stature, covered with rough uncombed and uncombed black, dark hair, that stands out in every direction at once; a face furrowed, wrinkled and indented as though it had been scarred by vitriol; a high narrow forehead, and sunk deep beneath bushy eyebrows, two bright, somewhat dreamy eyes, that seemed to gaze through you without looking at you; a few irregular blotches of black, bristly hair in the place where beard and whiskers ought to grow; a close set, thin lipped stern mouth, with two rows of large white teeth, and a nose and ears which have been taken by mistake from a head of twice the size. Clothe this figure, then, in a long, tight, badly fitting suit of black, creased, soiled and puckered up at every salient point of the figure—and every point of this figure is salient—put on large, ill-fitting boots, gloves too long for the long bony fingers, and a fluffy hat, covered to the top with dusty, puffy craps; and then add to all this an air of starchy, physical as well as moral, and a strange look of dignity coupled with the point of martial coercion, and you will have the impression left upon me by Abraham Lincoln. You would never say he was a gentleman. You would still less say he was not one . . . there are men to whom the epithet . . . appears utterly incongruous, and of such the president is one. Still there is about him a complete lack of pretension, and an evident desire to be courteous to everybody, which is the essence if not the outward form of high breeding. There is a softness, too, about his smile, and a sparkle of dry humor about his eyes, which redeem the expression of his face and remind one more of the late Dr. Arnold, as a child's recollection recalls him to me, than any other face I can recall to memory. . . . He is a humorist, not a buffoon."

"Billy," he said, "you and I have been together for more than 20 years, and in all that time we've never had a hard word. Will you let my name stay on the old sign till I get back from Washington?"

The tears came into Herndon's eyes. He took the bony, prehensile hand of the "rail splitter" in his own.

"Abe," he said, "I'll never have another partner while you live," and until the day of Lincoln's assassination the dingy "shingle" before the office bore the name "Lincoln & Herndon."

On January 9, 1859, with the agreement of Frederickburg on his hands, and the mooted appointment of Hooker to chief command and a thousand and one other things obsessing his mind and his heart, Lincoln telegraphed his wife at Philadelphia:

"Mrs. Lincoln, Philadelphia, Pa.
"Think you had better put Tad's pistol away. I had an ugly dream about him."

In August of the same year, the month after the surrender of Vicksburg, we find Lincoln writing to his wife:

"Tad dear Tad poor 'Nanny Goat' is lost, and Mrs. Cuthbert and I are in distress about it. The day you left Nanny was found resting herself and chewing her little cud on the middle of Tad's bed; but now she's gone! The gardener kept complaining that she destroyed the flowers, till it was concluded to bring her down to the White House. This was done, and the second day she had disappeared, and has not been heard of since. This is the last we know of poor Nanny."

The next year there were two goats, and Lincoln incurred the cordial displeasure of his entourage by his fondness for the society of these animals.

It seemed to be Lincoln's peculiar misfortune to be surrounded most of the time by people who knew not the meaning of the expression, "The saving sense of humor." The mere hint of an approving parable, or a quotation from Artemus Ward, was enough to excite Secretary Stanton.

Senator Wade strode in one day like a rotary snowplow and wanted Grant dismissed. Grant had been winning victories, sleeping on the ground with no overcoat or blanket and with a toothbrush for his entire baggage. Halleck and McClellan had had him arrested for "drunkenness." Lincoln had often been asked to remove him, and had replied, "I can't spare that man; he fights."

So when Wade came in with the demand that Grant should be deposed Lincoln caught eagerly at a chance remark of the irate and pompous senator and said, "Senator, that reminds me of a story."

"Yes, yes," retorted Wade, "of course; with you you always tell a story." For the father of every military blunder that has been made during the war. You are on your road to hell, sir, with this government, by your obstinacy; and you are not a mile off this minute."

"Senator," said Lincoln very mildly, "that is just about the distance from here to the Capitol, isn't it?"

Wade, in speechless indignation—to use Lincoln's words—"grabbed up his hat and cane and went away."

was shut out. After they were sentenced it was discovered that they were husband and wife. The female prisoner appealed from conviction, and not only did she fail to raise the point of marital coercion, but she insisted that she didn't know the defendant. In spite of this the court of criminal appeals felt bound to quash her conviction on the ground of the woman's relationship with Russell. She was undefended and was unaware of her legal rights.

Just Acting Natural.

We were playing bridge the other night (confesses a correspondent) and played a game that was just a little rotter than my ordinary game, if such a thing might be conceived to mortals. I was impelled to remark: "I'm afraid I made a fool of myself in that hand."

My partner, with an evident wish to console me, hastened to answer: "Oh, I don't see how you could have done anything else!"

Many women act this way day in and year out. Yet if a well-intentioned friend should suggest a nap in the afternoon, or even a few minutes' rest in one's favorite chair, the idea would be flatly turned down with the remark that "I never sleep in daytime." These women doubtless do not realize that they will never become rested until they give up what to them seems the correct way of living.

There is nothing which so refreshes a tired body and mind as a half hour's, or better still, an hour's, rest every afternoon. The mother who is busy all day with the children and with

MME. MERRI'S ADVICE

TWO SUGGESTIONS FOR QUIET ENTERTAINMENT.

Chinese Social is Something New in the Way of Parties—"Mysterious Menu" Never Seems to Fail to Please.

Mrs. Herbert B. Linscott tells of this very interesting Chinese affair which I am sure will help many to solve what to do with money making church social. She says:

Invitations should read as follows: Come to the Chinese Tea Party and help eat Rice and Rats Prepared and Served by Chinese Girls at Church Monday Evening, January 4.

You can stimulate interest in the heathen wonderfully by inviting them to come, with all their bag and baggage, and pay your society a visit. Have booths in the room representing the countries in which the church is doing missionary work. Let the attendants be costumed like the natives, and all the appointments of the booths suggest the life of the countries represented. When curiosity is thus piqued, information about these mission lands may be circulated by the help of questions on cards to be passed around. Write the questions in black ink, and underneath, in red ink, the answer to one of the other questions. It will require a pretty lively interchange of cards for each one to find the answer to his question.

The committee should try to make this evening as attractive as possible, and if it can be arranged all the members should appear in Chinese costume. In the center of the church room, fit up a booth, covered with a large Chinese umbrella, and around it place small tables on which to serve refreshments. This can be made to look like a garden, and rice and rats can be served as follows: Boil rice until rather stiff and turn it into cups to cool. After ready to serve turn upside down in dishes and serve each dish with a candy rat on top. The rice should be served with cream and sugar. Also have tea and wafers. A small fee can be charged for refreshments to go to missionary purposes. Of course no one but the committee should know what the "rice and rats" is to be, as it would spoil the fun. A nice idea would be to give chopsticks as souvenirs.

A Mysterious Menu.

There is really nothing new about having a "Cafe Mystere" as a drawing card for a church supper, but it never fails to please. A set sum may be charged for each article "a la carte," or a fixed amount charged for the supper; this to be decided by the committee in charge. Other articles may be substituted for the ones mentioned on the list.

1. A survivor of the flood (Ham).
2. Woman of grit (Sanchin).
3. Cattle in a railroad disaster (dried beef).
4. Impertinence (apple "sauce").
5. Spring's offering (water).
6. For old maids and bachelors (pickles).
7. Taber's party (cat sup).
8. Boston's overthrow (tea).
9. What all people need (bread and butter).
10. New England brats (baked beans).
11. Young man's sweetheart (honey).
12. An unruly member (tongue).
13. Sahara (dessert).
14. Tree cake (coconut cake).
15. Love's symbol (doughnuts).
16. What I wish when I wash my finger (ice cream).
17. A mass of types (pie).

MME. MERRI.

COMBINATION VASE



Made of glass with glass arms and four little glass baskets suspended from it, an attractive receptacle for flowers and bouquets or long and short stems combined.

Subtlety of Shoes.

The question of footwear is ever a fascinating one; no one ever thinks of ordering a new pair of shoes without seriously considering the toilette they are to complete, and so engaging is the appearance of the latest models that it is easy to conceive the possibility of ordering a gown to match the shoes if necessary.

The newest are the "cothurn" slippers. They in no way differ from the open shoes, except for two little slides in each side, through which run soft silk ribbons that cross over the instep and lace up to about the height of an ordinary boot. The cothurn is delightfully comfortable, for it holds the slipper firmly.

TAKE TIME FOR SHORT NAP

Woman Will Find Her Health and Beauty Much Improved by Sensible Course.

If you are easily tired and apt to grow fretful and nervous after a nap to night, did you ever stop to consider that you possibly overdo it just because you have not given yourself a minute's rest from the time you retired for the morning until you retired for the night?

Many women act this way day in and year out. Yet if a well-intentioned friend should suggest a nap in the afternoon, or even a few minutes' rest in one's favorite chair, the idea would be flatly turned down with the remark that "I never sleep in daytime." These women doubtless do not realize that they will never become rested until they give up what to them seems the correct way of living.

There is nothing which so refreshes a tired body and mind as a half hour's, or better still, an hour's, rest every afternoon. The mother who is busy all day with the children and with

HOME MADE HAIR DRYER

The season is rapidly approaching when drying of the hair following the home shampoo is a vexatious task. A practical home dryer can be made in the following simple manner: Take a piece of ordinary stove pipe from six to ten inches in length; to this attach an elbow. By placing this little contrivance over a very small blaze of the gas range, the heaviest hair will dry in a very short time.

When the leaves of tea were first brought to England they were eaten.

BOTH USEFUL AND PRETTY

Standing Workbag That Costs Little to Make in Any Size That May Be Desired.

This is a most useful and delightful little workbag, which would make a capital present. It takes next to no time to make. You will need $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard of silk or satin, 18 inches wide, and the same amount of white wash silk to line it, two yards of fine cord (for the drawstrings), and $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard of $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch-wide brightly-colored ribbon, the ground of which should match the color of the bag; also a piece of cardboard from which a double circle, $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter, can be cut. An extra scrap of silk will be needed to cover this.

For a really useful bag, black glazed silk and a black ribbon, adorned with vivid silk flowers, are nice. For an evening bag, white satin, with a pink ribbon.

A glance at the diagram shows exactly how the bag is made.



actly how the bag is made. A heading and slot are made at the top of the silk, and a heading only, run with a stout double thread, and left ready to be drawn up, at the bottom.

The strip of flowered ribbon is stitched on a quarter of an inch from the edge, top and bottom, and drawn up to the width of the silk and fastened lightly to it.

The lining is next tacked into place, and the sides of the bag are run together. The covered circles of cord which form the bottom of the bag are next slipped into place, the silk being drawn up to fit round the edges of them, and when double drawstrings have been run through the top slot the bag is ready. The same idea can be carried out in a larger or smaller size.

New Chiffon Bags.

The newest thing in bags to carry in the afternoon and evening is made in figured chiffon over gold or silver cloth. One of especial beauty is made of chiffon with a brown background, figured with rose and yellow roses in an indistinct design.

It is mounted over cloth of gold and silver stripes and has a silver clasp and chain.

Another bag is made of mauve and green chiffon mounted over silver cloth. Silver cords are used for drawstrings at the top, and a silver tassel is fastened to the pointed end of the bag.

Silk for Spring.

Printed radium silks, in combinations of stripes and figures, will be featured among the novelties for spring. The designs are decidedly futuristic.

Another novelty silk for spring has a figure in trapper or beaver effect on a ribbed ground. It is remarkably effective.

LATEST IN BRIDAL FINERY

Pedigree Wedding Veil Has Been Taken Up, and Is Really Charming.

The bridal fad of the day is a pedigree wedding veil, unadorned with orange blossoms.

The veil is a piece of lace as rare and as old as the bride can afford. Even the veil itself is of tulle, the cap that supports it is of old lace. Such caps cost often as much as \$50, and one that costs a hundred dollars is not very unusual. They are made of old lace, bought from time to time by a lace dealer from old families, sometimes in Europe, sometimes in America, who find themselves more in need of money than their priceless collections of lace.

The bits of lace, which are often in the shape of barb head or neck pieces worn by the fine ladies of years ago, are manipulated into very up-to-date little caps by the clever lace workers.

The newest shape is probably the peasant's cap, with wired tabs that flare out from the snug-fitting little crown.

These caps are ornate even in themselves without the addition of orange blossoms, and so they are generally worn without the addition of the time-honored bridal flower. If the bride desires to have a few orange blossoms about her she can use them for corsage flowers, at some of the fashionable brides of the last few weeks have done.

Pert Midseason Hats.

Both of black velvet, these, one with a white sea gull perched at the front, the other trimmed in a veritable tree of the now rare heron egret.

household duties should take a short nap or rest every day. A fixed hour should be set apart for this. Only a matter of importance should be allowed to interfere.

The rushed business girl, as well as the busy mother, ought to take a nap for a few minutes each afternoon after coming home from the office. Just a short half hour's relaxation will accomplish wonders if adhered to every day. All this may sound difficult, but it pays in health, in good looks and in disposition.

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 8.

DARKNESS AND LIGHT.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 11:14-23. 32-35. GOLDEN TEXT—"I look therefore with darkness." Luke 11:23.

I. The Accusation (vv. 14-16). The fact of demonology as revealed in the New Testament records is here strongly emphasized. Their existence, their malignity, their evil powers, their relation to the devil, and yet their subjection to our Lord, is all clearly set before us. The devil had so taken possession of this man that he could not speak, yet a word from Jesus, and the dumb spake. That he should have such power caused the people to "wonder" (v. 14). His miracles were for one principal reason (John 5:36). Matthew tells us (12:23) that in this case they asked the question: "Is this the Son of David?" e. g., the promised Messiah. The record does not, however, indicate that they believed on him—were converted. They knew what had been prophesied about the Coming One (Isa. 29:18, 32:3, 4), yet they hesitated to come out of their blindness. In the midst of their controversy (vv. 15, Matt. 12:24; Mark 3:22) the Scribes and Pharisees projected themselves. They had come down from Jerusalem seeking, "that they might accuse him" (John 8:12). He never thus that the devil seeks to devour.

Convincing Logic.

II. The Defense (vv. 17-20). "But he, knowing their thoughts." Evidently they dared not openly to make their accusations. They would not accept the nature of his power, and explained. Jesus endured this contradiction and these charges for us (Isa. 53:3, 4), and must not his disciples expect a like treatment? (Matt. 10:25). With convincing logic Jesus reveals their motives (v. 16). He demonstrates the untenable position and conclusion which resulted from their own charge. Satan is not fighting himself. A king never sends an army against his own soldiers, but against those of his enemy. Therefore, out of their own knowledge, that the devils were cast out, he proves that the kingdom of God has come upon them. Such an accusation (v. 15) was to Jesus an evidence of the depravity of their hearts. There is keen sarcasm in the answer he demanded from them (v. 17). Evidently they too, had no power over demons, and it is easy to see the dilemma into which he led them. This is not the only time that Jesus convicted men out of their own testimony (Matt. 21:23).

III. The Application (vv. 21-25). With a true teacher's skill Jesus drives home the truth brought out in the preceding parable. Satan is a "strong man," but he, Jesus, is stronger. He has power to overcome and to take from the strong man his armor (defense), and his spoil, and to bind him fast (v. 22; Mark 3:27; Rev. 20:3). Those bound by chains of sin are the spoil of Satan, and Jesus is the only one powerful enough to—break the power of canceled sin. And set the prisoner free.

Cleanse the "Palace."

With Christ there can be no neutrality (v. 23). We cannot belong to Christ and be a slave to Satan, to mammon, to self, or even to others whom we may love. The persistence of evil is here indicated. Unless we are ever seeking a habitation. Therefore it is not enough for a man to be cleansed, his dwelling must be occupied, and if the Holy Spirit does not take possession, the evil will still. The parable that follows (vv. 24-26) teaches this truth negatively. In one case Satan is dislodged by Christ, he finds the "palace" (v. 22) (man) to be pre-occupied. In this case the palace is empty (Matt. 12:44). The absence of a positive attachment, too, or possession, by Jesus Christ, involves hostility to him. This picture is that of the reformed man, not of the regenerated man. This latter has his spirit pre-occupied, and the returning spirit can do no more of abuse. Unless, however, such be the case, the latter end of that man is far worse than his first state; witness the gold-cured intertemperate men who return to their cups (3 Pet. 2:22); they return because they have no strong defender to drive off the returning enemy. This application and principle here propounded may, and does, account for most of the back-sliding after many of the so-called conversions, viz., that the germ of old habits has not been gotten out (John 7:7).

IV. The Illustration (vv. 23-36). In his teaching, Jesus constantly used familiar objects as illustrations. The incongruity of placing a candle under a bushel may be traced to the "strong delusions" of the devil. That we be fully surrendered to God is therefore a matter of vast importance, and not to be thus surrendered is fraught with a darkness, a final estate, that is awful to contemplate.

This lesson suggests several interesting subjects for class discussion: (1) The compelling logic of Jesus; (2) Division means disaster; (3) The Pharisees condemn themselves; (4) By conquering in the garden Jesus had power over the lesser minions of Satan. (5) The sin of attributing wrong motives to right actions (v. 15). (6) The danger of a vacant soul. (7) How to prevent the peril of a vacant soul. From the standpoint of missions look up spirit worship and its train of evils as seen in heathen countries.

DEATH'S SUDDEN VISITATION.

An English minister named Butler is said to have witnessed the following: "In the town of Eversden ten harvesters had sought refuge under a hedge during a storm. Lightning struck and killed four, who were left as perished. One was found holding in his fingers the snuff which he was about to take. Another had a little dead dog on his knees and had one hand on the animal's head, while holding in the other hand some bread with which he had been feeding it. A third was sitting with his eyes open and his head turned toward the storm."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Right.

"The coat of the sage is like a lady dressing for the theater."

"It is!"

"Yes. It seems as though neither of them will ever come down."

In for Speeding.

Blitz-It's pretty hard for a man to find work after he's been in jail.

Blitz-Yes, unless he's a chauffeur.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills put the stomach in good condition in a short time. Try them for Sick Stomach, Bloating and Indigestion. Adv.

The only married man who ever lived up to his wife's ideal died the day after the wedding.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Anybody who respects hoary age will not laugh at a patent medicine almanac joke.

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Erysipelas promptly cured with Eucaly Eye Salve. Adv.

When a man is always telling how honest he is we begin to get suspicious.

Putnam Faceless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Too often a man's importance is based on what his grandfather did.

Knowledge isn't always power, but it knows when to press the button.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montpelier, Vt.—"We have great faith in your remedies. I was very tired and sleepy all the time, and my hands and feet would blot. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good."

I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me."—Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

An Honest Dependable Medicine.

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

HIS FIRST YEAR AT FARMING IN SASKATCHEWAN

Win Premiums and Prizes in Competition With the World.

There are thousands of young men filling positions in stores and offices, and in professional occupations throughout the United States, who in their earlier life, worked on the farm. The allurements of city life were attractive, until they faced the stern reality. These people would have done better had they remained on the farm. Many of them, convinced of this, are now getting "back to the land," and in the experience, of better place offers no better opportunity afforded, than that existing in Western Canada. Many of them have taken advantage of it, and there are to be found today, hundreds of such, farming in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The conditions that surround farming operations today are so much superior to those in existence during their early farming days, that there is an attraction about it. Improved machinery, level and open plains, no rocks to shun, no trees to cut down, but wide stretches with mile-long furrows, elevators to handle the grain, railways to carry it to market, and bring almost to their doors the things necessary to operate. Splendid grazing areas, excellent opportunities for raising cattle. These things are all so different from what they once were that there is reason to speak of the attractions. R. H. Crossman of Kindersley, Saskatchewan, the man who won such splendid prizes at the International Dry Farming Congress held at Tulsa, Oklahoma, last fall, grew the prize grains during his first year farming. Up to 1913 he was an engineer and the only knowledge he had of farming was that obtained when he was a boy. That was very useful; in fact it was valuable to him. He had not forgotten it. Thousands with as little experience as he had can do well by taking up one of the 160-acre grants offered by the Canadian government.—Advertisement.

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An English minister named Butler is said to have witnessed the following: "In the town of Eversden ten harvesters had sought refuge under a hedge during a storm. Lightning struck and killed four, who were left as per